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7-27-1876

# Providence Independent, V. 2, No. 8, Thursday, July 27, 1876

Providence Independent

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## A Spanish Poem.

Oh! let the soul its slumber break,  
Arouse its senses and awake,  
To see how soon  
Life, with its glory, glides away,  
And the stern footsteps of decay  
Come stealing on.  
And while we eye the rolling tide,  
Down which our flowing minutes glide  
Away so fast,  
Let us the present hour employ,  
And deem each future dream of joy  
Already past.  
Let no vain hope deceive the mind—  
No happier let us hope to find  
To-morrow than to-day;  
Our golden dreams of yore were bright;  
Like them, the present shall delight—  
Like them, decay.  
Our lives, like hasting streams, must be,  
That into one engulfing sea  
Are doomed to fall—  
The sea of death, whose waves roll on  
O'er king and kingdom, crown and throne,  
And swallow all.  
Alike the river's lordly tide,  
Alike the humble riv'let's glide  
To that sad wave;  
Death levels property and pride,  
And rich and poor sleep side by side  
Within the grave.  
Our birth's but the starting place,  
Life is the running of the race,  
And death the goal:  
There all those glittering toys are brought:  
The path alone, of all unsought,  
Is found of all.  
Say, then, how poor and little worth  
Are all those glittering toys of earth  
That lure us here?  
Dreams of a sleep that death must break,  
Alas! before it bids us wake,  
Ye disappear!

## THE SUGAR PARTY.

Sugar parties, in the town of C., have from time immemorial been accounted famous affairs, no quiltings, merry makings, or "bees" of any description being able to approach them in popularity.

The Nelbies, senior, gave a party to all the fathers and mothers of families in the town of C., at the time of the earliest "run" of sap, last season; and a couple of weeks later, when another grand thaw sent the transparent blood of the maple circulating through torpid trunks and limbs, the Nelbies, junior, with the permission of the "old people," made preparations and sent out invitations for their sugar party, which everybody anticipated would be a grand affair.

Certainly, Eliva Nelby and her brothers, Samuel and Nicholas, spared no "pains or expense" to meet the anticipations of the public. Sam had personally attended to the boiling of the sap, in its later stages, and used his utmost skill and care in keeping it free from impurities, and in reducing it to syrup of the proper consistency, without scorching. Then Eliva herself had scoured the bright copper kettle in which this delectable preparation was to be placed over the sugar making slow fire in the kitchen, in time to have it "feathered" as soon as the guests should be ready for the grand sweetening.

Meanwhile, Nicholas had busied himself in filling a large tub with the purest snow which could be found in the woods, and in hollow places, protected from the sun; and he had deposited the cooling treasure in the shed, covering it with cakes of ice, brought from a dismal ravine on the northerly side of Kellogg's mount.

Moreover, the plotting Eliva, anxious to have the old folks out of the way, had planned an engagement for them at a married people's sugar party, over the river; and now everything was arranged exactly as she desired.

And Eliva was very happy, until about three o'clock on the important day. About that time an incident occurred which threw her into the utmost confusion. Eliva wished the sugar party had never been thought of.

To explain the reason of this: Eliva Nelby was a young lady of lofty pride. Not only did she account herself the belle of the town of C., but, having twice or three times visited relatives residing in Philadelphia, she had become ambitious of fashionable manners, and prided herself on her knowledge of the *beau monde*. Her proper sphere, she felt convinced, was accomplished society; but believing in the necessity of initiating the Romans in their own domains, she tolerated country people, and condescended to patronize the simplicity of their manners when in their midst.

And Eliva could enjoy herself with her rural friends exceedingly well, too; and she anticipated as much pleasure as anybody from the proposed sugar party. But at just three o'clock—how inexplicably provoking—the arrival of an unexpected visitor produced the effect at which I have already hinted.

That visitor was her cousin Lawrence, from the city—her rich, handsome, accomplished, desirable cousin, who had come to spend a week with his country relatives in sugar time!

At any other time Eliva would have been delighted with the high honor which she had so long desired in vain. At no other time could she have been so utterly dismayed! Although, after she had hastily changed her dress to meet him, the young gentleman greeted her with easy familiarity, she thought it was only because he happened to be partial to her; and firmly believing him to be the slave to etiquette that she so much

admired, she shuddered at the thought of his disgust should he witness the "vulgarity" of the country people, with whom she would be obliged to associate that night!

After Lawrence had been introduced into the "best room," Eliva, all flushed and flurried with excitement, poured her turbulent fears into the stupid ear of the stoical Sam.

"What will he say—when the folks come!" she exclaimed.

"Say, 'how d'ye do,' of course," replied the unfeeling Samuel.

"But—everything will appear odd to him! He will think he is among barbarians! He will be disgusted with them, and us, too, for associating with them."

"What'll he be disgusted for? Just as if our kind of folks ain't as good as his, any day!"

"But you don't understand!" whispered the perplexed young lady. "He is used to go to society—and the young folks here are so rude and uncouth."

"If you call living and hearty 'rude and uncouth,' he'll find us up and striving!" exclaimed Sam. "We'll have as good a time as he can read about, or my sheep are all goats."

"How can you talk so!" demanded Eliva, passionately. "Lawrence will think it insulting to introduce him into such rude company; and he will leave us in the morning in disgust."

"Let him! if he's a stuck-up chap like that!" muttered the cruel Samuel. "It's my opinion this ain't any place for him. He'll spot his shiny boots. But if he wouldn't like to see the folks," Sam added, pitying Eliva's distress, "why he needn't, you know. Let him go to bed. I say, Cousin Lawrence," he cried, as the young man made his appearance—"we're going to have a little sort of a dig here to-night."

"A sugar party," said Eliva, blushing at the "vulgarity" of her brother's phrase; "a sugar party, for the entertainment of some boys and girls that we have to be civil to—living in the same town!"

"Good hearted, jolly fellows, and nice girls, as you can find!" added Samuel. "But perhaps you wouldn't fancy visiting with them. Eliva was saying you ain't used to such, and it would be kind o' letting yourself down to make one of our party."

"Oh! I am sure Cousin Lawrence would laugh at our country—friends," stammered Eliva, crimson with confusion. "Their manners are so odd—they are so rude!"

"I beg that you will make no apologies," interrupted the young man, who was too much of a gentleman in his feelings not to be pained by his fair cousin's embarrassment. "Nothing will please me better than to meet these people; and I assure you I shall be able to make all allowance for what may appear to me singular in their manners. A sugar party! I shall be delighted!"

This frank declaration should have reassured Eliva. On the contrary, it increased her perplexity. She feared that her city cousin would rank her with her country associates, and charitably overlook the simplicity of her manners. But she could think of no alternative but to get through with the odious party as soon as possible, assuming a patronizing air toward her old friends, in order not to lower herself in her cousin's estimation.

When Eliva's mind was in this confused state, Helen Snow, who had previously promised to come over in the afternoon and assist her in her preparations for the party, made her appearance, tripping along the dooryard path. Lawrence enjoyed a glimpse of the rustic beauty—for such she was—and felt considerably hurt that Eliva did not bring her at once into the sitting-room and introduce her. But Eliva, who thought a formal introduction of her fine cousin to little Helen Snow would be absurd, did nothing of the sort. She kept Helen in the kitchen; and although the latter had occasion to pass through the sitting-room, her friend scarcely deigned to notice her in her cousin's presence.

I said Lawrence felt hurt. No wonder. Picture to yourself a plump little creature with a charming figure, azure eyes of crystal clearness, fair hair, falling in curls around her neck, cheeks rosy red, and lips of tempting ripeness; also imagine these charms adorned by the most simple and tasteful style of dress, without a single jewel except a diminutive gold pin that fastened a pretty neck ribbon—and you have a faint idea of the exhilarating freshness of Helen Snow. To a mind like that of Lawrence Gray, such simple beauty is like a volume of true poetry, drawn from the pure and cooling wells of nature.

But Lawrence was a man of infinite tact; and more than half suspecting Eliva's motives, he made his way into the kitchen, to her utter dismay. There sat Helen paring apples for pies; not for the party, but for Lawrence Gray—Eliva being anxious that there should be something in the house "fit for him to eat."

The young man apologized; said he did not like being alone; and wished to be considered one of the family. He desired to make himself useful, too; and before Eliva could realize the extent of his unheard of audacity, he was helping Helen with the apples! Then he began to talk to the latter in the most polite and agreeable manner; and Eliva was shocked to hear her answer him plainly and unaffectedly as if he had been nobody but a mere country acquaintance. And afterward, when Lawrence was gone to see the sugar bush with Nicholas, his cousin took occasion to reproach her inexperienced friend for using such freedom with a city gentleman, assuring her that he would make fun of everything she had said.

Helen opened her blue eyes. Then she shook her curls, smiling cheerfully. "I don't believe that," she said. "If he is a gentleman, he wouldn't make fun of anybody, that way, I am sure. Perhaps he thinks me simple—but I suppose he will excuse it; for he knows people in the country are different from those in the city."

Eliva commiserated her unsuspecting friend, being thoroughly convinced that her cousin's only object in conversing with her was to amuse himself with her simplicity.

Well, the evening came; and so did the invited guests; and likewise the greatest trial of pride Eliva had ever experienced. Lawrence having previously requested her to introduce him to her friends, in order that he might be on familiar terms with them, she went through the ceremony like a martyr. How awkwardly the young men bowed and shook hands! How the girls blushed at meeting, so unexpectedly, a fine young gentleman from the city! What a horrid calico figure Jane Fairfield wore; and what a graceless knot was that into which her brother's cravat was twisted! What clumsy boots Lizzie Wyman tramped about in—she was so fearful of their soles! How small were the pretensions to fashion displayed by any of their guests! What must Lawrence Gray think of all these things? Eliva didn't know. She could only imagine. She shuddered to contemplate the scene. At one time she had no idea she would have the fortune to go through with it. She was afraid she might die!

But Lawrence seemed to like it. He talked with the young farmers about agricultural affairs until they had gained confidence, finding that on certain subjects they could teach him. He chatted with the girls, and found out what books they had read and what they liked; then passing to gayer matters, jested about coming into the country to settle down among them.

Besides, Lawrence was deeply concerned in the fate of the sugar. Every few minutes he would escape into the kitchen to see how it was getting along. Perhaps it was because Helen Snow was watching the slowly boiling syrup, the golden froth of which filled the shining copper kettle; or it might have been the golden froth itself that called him thither. I do not know which. He certainly talked gaily with Helen; but at the same time he tasted the luxurious liquid, by dropping a little from a ladle upon a pan of snow.

Lawrence also was much interested in the experiment of ascertaining when the sugar was done sufficiently to grain. Helen taught it to him. It is this: Make a little hoop or bow of a splinter, or a straw which you may pluck from the broom, and plunge it into the boiling sugar in such a way as to have a heavy film adhere to it; then blow through the hoop, and if the dross of sugar flies away, white and light like a feather—why the syrup has been over the fire long enough, and all you have to do is to cool it, and stir it to make it grain. Helen also explained to her new acquaintance that, as soon as the maple trees begin to bud, the sap becomes useless for sugar. "You may boil it and boil it till you burn it up; but it will not grain. This appears to be a provision of nature."

At length the sugar "feathered"; then the kettle was removed from the fire, and all things made ready for the feast. Nicholas' tub of snow was in demand. Bins and pans were filled; and the snow covered and deeply streaked with sugar which had been poured upon it, was passed around to the company. Boys and girls ate from the same dishes, delighted; drawing for it out of the snow and quarreling for it playfully. Some, however, took their sugar in saucers, and cooled it by stirring to make it grain. The kitchen was the scene of this "sugaring off;" and the most perfect happiness reigned.

With one exception. Eliva did not like to see Lawrence drawing wax with Helen, in a corner by themselves. Having tried in vain to separate them, she gave up in despair, and was only miserable. Yet she would not acknowledge, even to herself, that Helen was anything but a silly goose, and that Lawrence was not "making fun" of her.

Was it possible that her cousin enjoyed himself as well as he pretended to? Was it genuine good nature which caused him to appear so highly amused, when Jane Fairfield and Lizzie Wyman became engaged in a sweet combat, and fought each other with ropes of wax? Eliva felt more like crying with vexation!

At length, after a few games had been played, and the company had danced a little to Edward Jones' playing on the flute; after the guests had feasted on sugar, and exhausted all the inventions of mirth, the party broke up and the young people began to take their leave.

Eliva was congratulating herself with the reflection that it was all over, and that Lawrence would never see one of the "vulgar, odious country" again, when, to her infinite astonishment and vexation, her cousin whispered in her ear that he had engaged to walk home with Helen!

How blind is pride! Eliva saw in this arrangement only the vanity of Helen, and the mischievous nature of her cousin! She would not believe he had any better motive than to amuse himself with the effect of his flattery! And although she was a little astonished that he did not "make fun" of her on his return, she would not change.

Even on the following day, when Lawrence called on Miss Snow, Eliva silently accused him of malice. How could she think of anything else as long as it was her settled conviction that, could he for get that she ever associated with such

people, he would adore her; and her hope that she should some day become Mrs. Lawrence Gray, and occupy his house in the city?

But disenchantment came. It was during the following autumn. Lawrence, having visited C. during the summer, was at his uncle's house again. Eliva was flattering herself that she was "certain of him."

"Coz," said he, sitting down by her side, "I've some thoughts of changing my way of living. I think I have lived the dreary life of a bachelor long enough."

Eliva cast down her eyes discreetly. "I hope you will make a good choice," she murmured.

"I think I have."

Lawrence looked her full in the face. She turned away modestly.

"Ever since I have known anything of the world," he continued, "I have believed that the man is less liable to be deceived, who takes his wife from a country home, than he who marries one city born and bred."

"Oh! Perhaps you are right!" sighed Eliva.

"And I have chosen accordingly. I have come here for a wife."

"Here!" exclaimed Eliza, affecting to be surprised.

"Yes—here, to the town of C.; and I have chosen—Helen Snow!"

Had her cousin declared an intention to select a consort from a tribe of Esquimaux, Eliva could scarcely have been more surprised. So utterly unable was she to realize the startling truth, that it is generally thought she never believed her cousin to be in earnest until his marriage with Helen actually took place, a short time ago; and even now, in her inability to understand how such things can be, she more than half believes that there was some sort of enchantment used on the night of her last—her fatal—but never-to-be-forgotten sugar party!

## Condition of the Jews.

In the course of an article upon the condition of the Jews in Eastern Europe, the *Republique Francaise* quotes some interesting statistics as to their numbers both there and in other countries. From these statistics it appears that Jerusalem does not contain more than eight or nine thousand, and that the Jews are rather more numerous in North Africa than they are in Judea. There are scarcely any Jews in Italy or Spain, and in Great Britain they do not form more than one in a thousand of the inhabitants. In France they are in the proportion of four to one thousand of the whole population, but this comparatively high proportion is due to the fact that the Jews are very numerous in the departments on the German frontier, the Bas Rhine alone containing 20,935. In the annexed provinces of Alsace-Lorraine the Jews numbered 40,928 out of a total population of a million and a half, while in Switzerland there are only 7,087 Jews to a total population of more than 2,500,000. Germany, including the Polish provinces and Alsace-Lorraine, contains no more than 512,160 Jews, while in Austria they number 1,376,000, or 3.8 per cent. of the whole population. Nearly a third of the Austrian Jews inhabit the province of Galicia, where they form nearly an eighth of the whole population, and where at the rate of increase observed during the last twenty years they will eventually be in an absolute majority. The 63,000,000 inhabitants of Russian Europe comprise 1,820,100 Jews, who, until the recent decree authorizing them to reside in any part of the empire, were confined to certain districts in Southern Russia, to Courland and the ancient provinces of Poland. More than 1,500,000 of the Russian Jews reside in the Polish provinces, and as the inhabitants of those provinces number but 12,113,085, they form more than eleven per cent. of the whole population, outnumbering the Poles, properly so called, by nearly half a million. The Jews are still more numerous proportionally in the kingdom of Poland itself, there being 783,000, or thirteen per cent., in a total population of 5,706,000. In 1867, Hamburg contained 13,457 Jews out of a total population of 306,507; Berlin 27,565, out of 699,981, and St. Petersburg only 2,612, out of 539,128; while in Warsaw there were 72,776 Jews in a total population of 222,906. Their numbers have increased since, and they now represent 35.9 per cent. of the whole population.

## What Blackbird Do.

One day last season, as the barley in my fields was ripening, the blackbirds began to gather about it, and my farmer begun to automatize them as thieves and robbers, feeding upon what they did not sow. "Why, they come," said he, "in clouds from Naushon, and all about us." Notwithstanding, I told him I was satisfied that they did more good than harm, and that they were welcome to their share. The harvest begun, and as the mowers reached the middle of the field they found the stalks of the grain were very much stripped and cut up by the army worm. When the barley was down they begun to march out of the field in a compact stream through the barway into the next one, and here we saw clearly what the blackbirds were after. They pounced upon them and devoured them by thousands, very materially lessening their numbers. The worms were so numerous that they could not destroy them all, but they materially lessened them and their power of mischief. All honor, then, to the blackbirds, which are usually counted mischievous, and are destroyed by farmers like vermin. These army worms returned after an interval of eight or ten years.

## THE FUNNY SIDE.

### Story of a Lady who was Present at the Train Robbery in Missouri.

Concerning the Missouri Pacific express robbery, Miss Peabody, an ex-Jersey City lady, and now teaching school at Denver City, who was on the captured train, gave the following interesting statement to the *Jefferson City Tribune* reporter:

"After leaving Ottumville," said Miss Peabody, "I was dozing in a reclining chair—probably fast falling asleep. Suddenly the train was brought to a halt, and a moment later a man rushed hurriedly through the car. I believe he was the express messenger. Some one asked what was the matter. 'The train is being robbed, that's what's the matter,' he hurriedly replied, and kept on. Then all was commotion and confusion. Including myself there were three ladies in the car. I confess that I was terribly frightened and thought I should faint, but"—and Miss Peabody laughed at the remembrance—"I saw that there was no one handy to catch or care for a person in a faint, and concluded to omit this part of the programme. Meanwhile shots were being fired on the outside, and we could hear numbers of men cursing and swearing. I suppose the shots were fired for the purpose of intimidation. I believe our car was next to the smoking car. Directly the car door was thrown open, and in stalked two of the robbers. The leader put his hand on the shoulder of a brakeman and said: 'Here, I want you,' and hustled him out. We thought they were going to shoot him, but, I suppose now, they wanted him to identify the express messenger. It was rare fun—I mean it is amusing to look back at it now, nothing funny in it then—to see the passengers concealing their valuables. Here you would see a man with his boots off, cramming his greenbacks in his socks; several—Mr. Marshall, of Fulton, among the rest—tossed their cash, watches, etc., into a coalbox; others were up on the backs of seats hunting holes for their pocketbooks. Wherever anything could be concealed, something was sure to find its way."

"The conductor, excited and nervous, hurriedly passed through and told all who had valuables to take care of them. The most ludicrous incident I can now recall was when a sanctimonious looking individual, evidently scared almost out of his wits, broke forth with the old familiar song: 'I'm going home to die no more.' His quavering, doleful voice echoed through the car with lugubrious effect. Some of the male passengers were ungallant enough to interrupt him with the remark that he had better be getting his money out of the way instead of starting a camp meeting. Having finished the hymn, he arose and gave in his experience. He stated that he had been a follower of the Lord for ever so many years—that he was a true and consistent member of the church—that he had never wronged a fellow being, but that if he was doomed to be murdered he wanted his remains forwarded to his family in New York, and to write them that he had died true to the faith and in the hope of a glorious resurrection. The tumult outside continued. We could distinctly hear them pounding away at the Adams Express safe, and their coarse oaths and imprecations at being delayed. Occasionally shots were fired. The leader of the robbers, a tall, fine looking man, accompanied by one of his comrades, passed through the car. 'You need not be hiding your money,' said the leader, 'we do not intend to disturb you.' He wore a red handkerchief over his face, with holes cut for his eyes and mouth. Below the handkerchief appeared his beard—very long, but probably false. His companion was a smaller and a rougher looking man. His mask was simply a white handkerchief tied over the lower portion of his face. The upper part was plainly visible. He remarked that we must consider them an awful set of reprobates."

"The inquiry for arms showed three pistols in our car. One of these was owned by a lady. Throughout the whole affair she remained perfectly cool and collected, and refused to accommodate a gentleman with the loan of her pistol. When some one said this was the work of the James boys, she laughingly remarked that her name was James, but she hoped none of her relatives were engaged in such disreputable business. The newsboy had a pistol and made his way to the front platform. Looking up the bluff, he descried the figure of a man and fired. In an instant the shot was returned. The ball passed between the plucky newsboy and a gentleman who was also on the platform, and both of them sought shelter without ceremony. Thinking that the robbers might fire through the windows, I got off the chair and took a position on the floor. The sanctimonious New Yorker, who was going away to die no more, thinking, doubtless, that I was engaged in prayer, softly approached and asked if I was prepared to die? I was not in a humor to enlighten him upon the subject. We were detained about an hour, when the robbers, having accomplished their purpose, gave us permission to proceed. It was one of the episodes of my life I shall never forget."

## Facts and Fancies.

Sixty-two thousand buffalo robes will be sent East from Benton, Montana, this fall.

A horse committed suicide in Lake Village, N. H., the other day, by drowning himself. He was sick, and became despondent.

A correspondent of the *Chicago Times* says that the strut of a corporal in the regular army is grander than the stride of a general of volunteers.

A man was knocked down by a robber while walking with a woman on the edge of a precipice near Cincinnati, and the woman pushed the robber over the bank, nearly killing him.

A Georgia man offers to pay a reward of \$500 for information which will lead to the conviction of an individual who broke up the engagement between himself and his sweetheart.

Clergyman to Tommy—"What shall I give you for a present?" Tommy, who respects the cloth, also truth, unhesitatingly: "I—I think I should like a testament, and I know I should like a popgun!"

Professor of mathematics (illustrating to freshman that the sides of a prism are its surface, not its contents).—"When a tailor makes for me a suit of clothes, does he make the man?" Freshy, with avidity—"Yes, sir!"

The national debt of England is about \$3,880,000,000; of France, about \$4,700,000,000; of the United States (which, however, is gradually being paid off), about \$2,240,000,000. These are the heaviest national debts.

A minister asked a boy what o'clock it was. "About twelve, sir," was the reply. "Well," quoth the minister, "I thought it had been more." "It's never any more here," said the boy; it just begins at one again."

The Pine Bluff (Ark.) *Press* says: "A lady just returned from Louisville tells us that it is all the fashion now for the ladies in that metropolis to paint each morning, while arranging their toilet, a black streak under each eye."

Should a man frequently calculate his income and expenditure he would escape many a bitter reflection, for he must be lost to every generous feeling of pride and honest principle who wantonly incurs debts he cannot discharge.

In 1875 the United States had in operation 74,658 miles of railroad, costing \$4,658,329,630, and earning \$403,329,708 a year. They transported that year over 200,000,000 tons, and passengers numbering more than five times the population of the country.

Mr. Martell, of Cognac, France, is traveling in this country. We do not wish him ill, but we would be pleased to have him sample some of the brandy that is sold as his. He would then obtain an idea of how vast in resources, how infinite in ingenuity the human mind is.

An apparatus for reviving persons nearly drowned is exhibited in Paris. The body of the drowned patient is put in an air-tight vessel, with his head protruding. A pump then draws the air in and out of the vessel, which tends to make his breast heave and his lungs move, as in breathing.

Mr. Forsyth said in Parliament in a recent debate that the present law of marriage in Scotland was a crying scandal. At present, if a man and woman in Scotland, perhaps half tipsy, said before a witness, "This is my wife," "This is my husband," it is a lawful marriage. There was a well-known story of the eldest son of a Scotch peer, having quarreled with his father, went into a house of bad repute in Edinburgh and acknowledged a woman there as his wife. This was held to be a good marriage, and he was tied to this woman all his life.

## Sitting Bull's Early Life.

Major Robert Nugent, of the Twenty-fourth United States infantry, gives the following sketch of the early history of Sitting Bull. He is a Sioux or Dakota Indian. For several years he lived at Fort Rice, on the Missouri river, and was known as a "Blanket Indian." This is a term of scorn or derision among the Indians, and is applied to Indians who "hang around" the military posts and wear the white man's blanket instead of the Indian's buffalo robe, for you must know that the robe is the Indian's badge of manhood. One day, for what reason is not known, a soldier struck Sitting Bull a blow. That was the blow in whose train has followed a long list of heroic deeds and which has shaped the Indian policy of the United States, and to which the death of Custer and his command may be immediately traced. That blow aroused the spirit of a great soul which until then had lain dormant. He at once flew to the desert, where he organized a band from the disaffected of all tribes and made unrelenting war on the whites; and from that period, about ten years ago, to this, he has been the terror of the country, from the falls of the Missouri to Fort Randall, and from the borders of Montana to Devil's lake. On the seventeenth of May, 1868, Sitting Bull attacked the village of Mussell Shell, one of the tributaries of the upper Missouri. I was at the time encamped with a detachment of troops near the town, and but for the aid I offered he would have taken the place. He renewed his attack on the twenty-fourth and captured nineteen head of cattle, after killing two of my men, who were at the time guarding the herd. I recaptured the herd. All accounts agree that he is a brave man and an enterprising warrior, and recent events indicate that he is possessed of some, at least, of the higher qualities of generalship.



## Providence Independent.

E. S. MOSER, Editor and Proprietor.  
THURSDAY, JULY, 27, 1876.

Subscribers who fail to receive their papers regularly will please notify us of the same.

A JAR of phosphorus, igniting from careless handling, dangerously burned James J. Ballard, druggist, at Tenafly, N. J., the bottom falling out as he tried to throw the jar from the door. His aged mother, afflicted with heart disease, died in consequence. The same day at Englewood, in the neighborhood, a carboy of vitriol was broken by the running away of a horse attached to an express wagon, and two boys driving the latter were seriously burned. To complete the chapter, it is said that the horse fell over a precipice and broke his neck. The famous Palisades are thereabouts, and even this last may be true. The moral with regard to the keeping of dangerous drugs holds good, at any rate.

As was to be expected, in spite of the rosy reports of the agents, the Sioux appear to be trooping off to join their comrades in the field, taking with them not only the rations furnished by kind Uncle Sam, but an abundant supply of the most improved arms and ammunition also. General Merritt lately had a brush with a few hundred friendly Indians, and along with the detailed accounts of his success in driving them back comes reports from Red Cloud that some thousand of warriors have gone to their assistance. We are told that out of some thirteen thousand Indians belonging to that agency, not more than four thousand are present, and that "the agent is no longer able to deny that his Indians are mostly gone north to join Sitting Bull." The prudent savages have left their women and children to be protected, fed and cared for at the agency, and being thus unencumbered, and well-provisioned and well-armed will be able to make things lively for our troops on the Yellowstone. We could hardly have a more cruel commentary than this upon the worse than incompetency of the present civilian management of Indian affairs.—TIMES.

### CREMATION.

The South was always liberal-minded, aside from her unfortunate inheritance of slavery. She gives hospitable entertainment, at one time or another, to almost every new idea. And now it is cremation. "A strange and solemn event has recently occurred" in Marion, S. C., says the Charleston News and Courier. The "cinerated" party was a Mr. Berry, highly respectable, of rare tact, industry and economy, and consequently rich. The shock once received from removing a relative's remains determined him on obsequies, on pain of disinheritance. He fixed the spot and indicated the kind of wood for his funeral pyre, and on the 11th instant the ceremony was carried out. His antipathy had not included religious services, which were duly held. He did not even scorn the trappings and the suits of woe, the "square box" which received his remains being made rich with velvet and trimmings. At the spot selected three large light-wood logs from a selected tree were placed on the ground, and on these the box which was then covered with fuel to the height of eight feet. The touch was applied and soon the column of pitchy smoke was seen far and wide. Fresh fuel was needed to complete the rites and dissipate all traces of mortality, as the old gentleman had desired. It was a six hours' funeral, that time being consumed in this elaborate consumption of a body that might have been disposed of in much less time but for the former possessor's thoughtful regard for those who might have to remove it some day.

### A Lancaster Tragedy.

MATRIMONIAL INFELICITY LEADS TO THE MURDER OF A YOUNG WIFE. Special Dispatch to THE TIMES. LANCASTER, July 21.—This evening about 8 o'clock James Pannel shot his wife at his residence, corner of Water and Lemon streets, and in the presence of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Hetrick. The parties were married only a few months ago, and for some time past Pannel was at work at the Centennial buildings in Philadelphia. A few weeks ago, when on a visit home, they had a quarrel, resulting in a separation, and this evening he called for the purpose of reconciliation, but she refused, whereupon he drew a pistol and fired two shots, one of them lodged immediately below the cheek bone. Death ensued shortly afterwards. Pannel has been arrested.

### Another Yacht Capsized.

FIVE PLEASURE-SEEKERS DROWNED. TROY, N. Y., July 21.—On the Hudson river, between this city and Albany, last night, while a pleasure party were returning from Castleton, in a small steam yacht, the vessel was swamped by swells from a steamboat. Nine persons were on this boat, and Gregory Fox, Thomas Edgerly, George Bloomfield, Jonas Faulkner and Harry Maniche were drowned. All the parties but one were members of a fire company. The yacht was wrecked.

### The Recent Storm.

OIL TANKS FIRED BY LIGHTNING. PARKER'S LANDING, July 21.—Last evening the lightning struck and fired two receiving tanks at Dilks' station on the West Pennsylvania railroad, containing about 41,000 barrels of oil. The tanks are the property of Marcus Brownson, of Tiptonville, Pa., and are used by and connected with the Union Pipe Company. This morning another tank, containing about 20,000 barrels, situated about two hundred feet from the burning tanks, was fired by an explosion which threw burning oil over it. The three tanks will be entirely consumed, and subjects the patrons of the line now having balances with the company to an assessment, which will be about ten per cent.

### Death in the Clouds.

A WATER-SPOUT BURSTS AND KILLS THIRTEEN CHINESE. SAN FRANCISCO, July 24.—A dispatch from Eureka says that about 9 o'clock last night, a cloud burst on Diamond Range Mountains, thirteen miles east of here, which resulted in the death of thirteen Chinese woodchoppers, and probably, of a large number of Italians camped in the canon getting out timber. The Italians were camped a short distance above, and as no trace can be found it is feared that all perished.

### A Victim of the Freedman's Bank.

From the Savannah News. "I ain't votin' dis year, boss," said a hanerable darkey to a gentleman from whom he solicited ten cents "jes' ter get de ole nigger a dram;" "I ain't voten' dis year, cause I see deys gwine to take coman' fum Ginerl Grant. I ain't foolin' wid politics no how. De mo' I voted de mo' money I los' in dat Freedman Bank. Dey wuz jes' a milkin' me right long." "Why didn't you make a fuss about it?" queried the gentleman. "Lor, boss! What de reezin de pullet don't cackle w'en de nigger come 'long and lif him offen de roos?" The gentleman couldn't face the conundrum.

### The Rifleman.

ANOTHER VICTORY FOR THE ENGLISH TEAM. LONDON, July 22.—The match between the English, Scotch, Australian and Canadian teams, which began last Wednesday at Wimbledon, was concluded to-day. The ranges shot to-day were 800, 900 and 1,000 yards. The English team won. The following are the scores at the three ranges:

	800 yards.	900 yards.	1,000 yards.
England	165	152	115
Scotland	152	140	135
Australia	144	125	97
Canada	133	117	91

The weather was bright and hot.

Fatal Result of a Personal Encounter. MIDDLETOWN, July 21.—Wisner Murray, who was shot at Goshen July 13, by Robert H. Berdell, whom he horsewhipped for an alleged insult to his mother, died this morning from his wound in the head. He was thirty-three years of age. He was a resident of the village of Goshen, and assistant cashier of the National Bank of Orange county, of which his father Hon Jackson Murray, was President.

Two Confessed Murderers Lynched. CANON CITY, Col., July 22.—The Sheriff of Rosita yesterday captured Joe Tallmadge and Felipe Solaz, the alleged murderers of Mr. Newan, in West Mountain Valley. They were brought to this city and lodged in jail, where they confessed the murder. A party of citizens forced the jail and hanged them. Everybody approves the act.

The Wrestling Match at Baltimore. BALTIMORE, July 24.—The contest between Thieland Baur, the Frenchman, and William Miller, Englishman, for the championship in wrestling and \$1,000, came off to-night in Opera House, before an audience estimated at 3,000 persons. Both men were in excellent condition. The first round was finished by Bauer's throwing Miller Time, 58 minutes. The second round was called at 9.45. Miller seized Bauer by the neck, and after a struggle of four minutes forced him to the floor, gaining the round. The third and last round was called at 10 o'clock. Miller after several feints, again grasped Bauer by the neck, and after a fierce struggle of fourteen minutes succeeded in landing Bauer on the floor, and winning the match. Bauer was the favorite at the commencement of the wrestle.

### The Oldest Man in South Carolina.

From the Columbia Register. Standing in the store near the market yesterday afternoon, we noticed a colored man enter the establishment and beckon the proprietor to him, looking at the same time as though he wanted to make some confidential communication to the proprietor. We overheard the following conversation: "Well," said the accommodating proprietor, "what is it?" "I jess see my Gov'nor boss; de ole man—my daddy. I ain't seed him 'fore for a long time, and he jess told me how ole I is. I want you to calculate de ting for me. De ole man sez I was born in eight hundred and thirty-two. Now how old is er?" You mean eighteen hundred and thirty-two, Sam." No, s-a-h, no, sah; eight hundred and thirty-two; dat's what de ole man sez; and he knows." "Well, that will make you one thousand and forty-four years old."

### GENERAL NEWS.

Nearly 1,000 Indians still live in Florida.

Nearly 60,000 watermelons from Norfolk arrived in Boston on Friday.

Two fountains are to be erected in the Capitol Park at Harrisburg.

Saratoga ladies have adopted a new style of walk, called "the chicken step."

The coming crop of Chestnuts promises to be the heaviest known in several years.

A boy in New Haven, the other day, in diving, struck a rock and lost his scalp. The scalp was found and replaced and the boy may recover.

New York congratulates herself with a reduction of her mortality last week to within two or three deaths of 1,000, instead of over 1,200 the week before.

As one of the evidences of economy in fashionable life at the watering-places, it is said that lager beer is largely taking the place of expensive wines at the dinner table.

There was a large fire at Shelburne Falls, Mass., Saturday night. Loss \$75,000.

Dom Pedro arrived at Liverpool Saturday. There was no demonstration on his arrival, and he at once proceeded to London.

Mrs. Pannel, who was shot by her husband, in Lancaster, Pa., on Friday night, died Saturday morning. The murderer is in custody.

The committee of five appointed to investigate the Beecher-Tilton scandal are ready to hear testimony against Mr. Beecher, but unsupported accusations will not be admitted.

All available troops have been ordered into the Indian country, but Gen. Sherman thinks the only safe policy is to deprive the Indians of their ponies and make them travel on foot.

The rifle-shooting match at Wimbledon between English, Scotch, Australian and Canadian teams, which commenced on Wednesday last was concluded on Saturday. The Englishmen came off the victors.

It has been discovered that the recent disastrous explosion of steam boilers on the British warship Thunderer was due to criminal neglect in not removing the wedges that held down the safety-valves while the boilers were being subjected to a hydraulic test.

Richard Evans, a sailor, died in New York on Saturday from injuries inflicted upon him during a drunken fracas on Friday night, by Thomas Smith. The latter has been arrested.

Union county was visited with a very severe thunder-storm on Sunday. The Turks are preparing to make a general advance across the river Tymok.

It is feared that Austria will soon be compelled to interfere in the Servian insurrection.

The prospects of a good wheat crop in England and on the Continent are good, but the prices are continually declining.

The Brazilian corvette Netheroy left New York yesterday for Rio with Brazilian mails and imperial purchases on board.

Bandini, a well-known Roman banker, has committed suicide by drowning in the Tiber. His liabilities were \$450,000.

Another Domestic Horror in Boston. Boston, July 23.—Patrick Ford killed his wife, Gertrude M. Ford, with axe to-night, and afterward, in attempting to escape the officers who tried to arrest him, jumped from the roof of his house and received injuries from which he died in thirty minutes. The deed is supposed to have resulted from jealousy.

A Desperate Fight in a Kentucky Village. CINCINNATI, July 24.—At Warsaw, Ky., last night Rube Spencer was shot four times by John Holton, and the latter was cut by Spencer in the side, face, neck and breast. Spencer cannot live and Holton's recovery is doubtful. The cause of the quarrel is unknown.

### FASHIONABLE BOOT MAKER.

For a cheap boot, go to L. H. INGRAM. For a fashionable Boot, Shoe or Gaiter, go to L. H. INGRAM. If you are hard to fit, go to L. H. INGRAM. If you have Corns, Lumps, Bumps or Bunions, and want a boot to fit them all, go to L. H. INGRAM. For a nice Bevel Edge, Dancing Pump, go to L. H. INGRAM. If you want to wear as nice and neat, and as good a boot as any other man, you can get it of L. H. INGRAM. You can get a Stitched, Fudged, or Pegged Boot, Shoe or Gaiter, Cork Bottoms, Quilted Bottoms, Double and Single Scotch Bottom. A Stitched Boot is far superior to any other make, they wear longer keep their shape better and are more comfortable and look better. I use nothing but the best White Oak Tan leather, which is far superior to the red leather and costs from ten to twelve cents, per pound more. Repairing a Specialty. Patches put on fine boots that are invisible to the eye when on the foot. L. H. INGRAM, COLLEGEVILLE, Pa.

### SPECIAL NOTICE.

The undersigned has moved from No. 503 Swede Street, to NO. 32 MAIN STREET, NORRISTOWN, PA.

Second door East of Cherry, adjoining Confectionery of F. G. Stritzinger, where he will be pleased to meet all of his old customers and many new ones. Special attention is called to his large and varied

### Stock of new Goods,

CONSISTING OF Ladies' & Gent's FINE BOOTS SHOES AND GAITERS. Of the latest styles and best material. Misses', Boys' & Children Shoes & Gaiters. IN GREAT VARIETY. Ladies' & Gent's Measured Work a Specialty.

The Public are respectfully invited to call and examine my stock, as it has been carefully selected, is of the best material and includes all the modern styles, and it is my intention to sell as cheap as any one else can sell the same quality of goods.

Call and see me, Hiram M. Fulmer. N. B.—Repairing will be neatly and carefully done, and is solicited, apr27-3m.

### The New Improved American Self-Threading Sewing Machine

The Button Hole, Overseaming, Sewing Machine, for sale by the Agent at No. 640 Chain Street, Norristown.

The Agent is prepared to supply Norristown, and surrounding country with the above, best Sewing Machine the world has ever produced; SIMPLE, LIGHT, DURABLE, EASY AND COMPARATIVELY NOISELESS.

PARTS, NEEDLES, OILS, HEMMERS, WITH MACHINE, And for sale at low figures at 640 Chain Street, Norristown.

ANDREW N. AUCHY, AGENT, NORRISTOWN, PA.

april 3-3m.

D. Y. MOWDAY, 240 S. Main St., Norristown, Pa.



Furnishing UNDERTAKER,

And Dealer in all kinds of

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He has a very large stock of every variety of Furniture which he will sell on very reasonable terms.

Special attention given to the Undertaking Business. Give him a trial.

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of advertising. March 9-1y

### BEATTY PIANO!

Best in Use.

Grand Square and Upright.

DANIEL F. BEATTY,

Washington, New Jersey, U. S. A. June 30-1y.

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Justice of the Peace, Surveyor, Conveyancer, Real Estate, and Insurance Agent.

Represents good Fire, Storm and Life Insurance Companies.

OFFICE DAYS—Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday Oct 7-1y

Drs. Royer & Ashenfelter, PRACTISING PHYSICIAN, TRAPPE PA.

OFFICE HOURS: 7 to 9 A. M., 1 to 2 P. M., 6 to 8 P. M. May 4-1y.

J. H. RICHARDS,

Bread and Fancy Cake Baker,

The above firm manufacture all kinds of

CAKES and CHOICE BREAD.

All those desirous of possessing good Bread and Cakes will do well to give him a trial. He also manufactures and sells

### ICE CREAM!

Parties and Pic-Nics supplied at short notice, FREELAND, MONTGOMERY CO.

sep. 29-3mos

### C. J. ROYER,

Dry Goods & General Merchandise, TRAPPE, PA.

I would very respectfully announce to close buyers that my stock is complete and new and will sell at low prices.

### DRY GOODS,

Consisting of

BLACK ALPACAS, MODE ALPACAS, FANCY DELAINES, SCOTCH PLAIDS, CASHMERE, PRINTS IN VARIETY, WHITE MUSLINS, UNBLEACHED MUSLIN, DRILLINGS, PLANNERS, CASSIMERES, CLOTHS, & C.

Also a full line of Hosiery, Notions and white goods, &c. Also Hardware, choice groceries. Call and buy cheap at Royer's. apr27-3m

### TO YOUNG

### HOUSEKEEPERS

The Undersigned would inform his customers and the public in general that he is now prepared to offer

### A Nice Line of

BUREAUS, WASHSTANDS, REDSTEADS,

Dining Breakfast & Centre Tables,

Cane-seat and Windsor Chairs,

Rockers, Settees, Lounges

and Sofas, Bed Feathers,

Tickings and Sheet-

ings, —ALSO—

Queensware,

Cedar and Willow ware,

Table Cutlery, &c.,

Which will be sold at prices to suit the times. Goods will be delivered free of charge.

Isaac Kulp,

GRATER'S FORD

\$5 to \$20 per day at home. Samples worth \$1 free. STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. March 9-1y

### BEATTY PIANO!

GRAND SQUARE AND UPRIGHT.

This instrument is the most handsome and best Piano ever before manufactured in this country or Europe, having the greatest possible depth, richness and volume of tone, combined with a rare brilliancy, clearness and perfect evenness throughout the entire scale, and above all a surprising duration of sound, the power and sympathetic quality of which never changes under the most delicate or powerful touch. Space forbids a full description of this magnificent instrument. Agents discount give on where I have no agents. Remember you take no risk in purchasing one of these CELEBRATED INSTRUMENTS. If after (5) five days test trial, it proves unsatisfactory the money you have paid will be refunded upon return of instrument and freight charges paid by me both ways. Pianos warranted for six years. Address,

DANIEL F. BEATTY,

Washington, New Jersey, U. S. A. June 29-1y.

### B. KOHLER.

Job and Ornamental.

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All kinds of English and German Books, Music, Stationery, &c.

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Endorsed by the highest musical authorities throughout the world as THE BEST.

From D. S. Boine, Stockton, N. J., after receiving a \$100 Beatty Piano says:

"Not only myself and family, but every one who has seen it is satisfied in regard to its superior quality."

From B. H. Cormory, Esq., Chambersburg, Pa. "The Beatty Piano came to hand one week ago, in good order. It has thus far given entire satisfaction."

H. Holtzburger Tryone, Pa. says "The Piano came at hand in good order, and proves satisfactory, both in tone and finish."

Agents wanted, male or female. Send for catalogue. Address,

DANIEL F. BEATTY,

Washington, New Jersey, U. S. A. June 29-1y.

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HOMEOPATHIC PHYSICIAN,

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OFFICE HOURS: 7 to 9 A. M., 2 to 3 P. M., 7 to 8 P. M. apr27-76-1y

### Centennial, - 1876.

### GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES!

### A New Stove & Hardware

### STORE.

The undersigned would respectfully announce to his old customers and the public generally that he has fitted up a new Stove, Tin and Hardware store, with the intention of resuming said business. He will keep on hand all descriptions of

Stoves, Heaters and Ranges,

Tin-Ware and Cutlery,

Of all kinds, and everything necessary to equip a hardware store. A general assortment of housefurnishing goods kept constantly on hand. Everything carried on in all its branches. —Thanking the public for their liberal patronage when in business formerly, I again cordially invite all in want of anything in my line to give me a call. A. H. GOTTSCHE, Collegeville, Montgomery Co., Pa. oct14-

### NEW

### CLOTHING EMPORIUM.

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Would have us inform the public that he has purchased a large stock of

### CLOTH, CASSIMERE, & C.

Of all qualities and prices, which enables him to fill all orders in the clothing line with promptness. All kinds of clothing kept on hand and made to order.

### Overcoats a Specialty.

Clothing for Boys' of every description made to order and kept on hand.

A PERFECT FIT GUARANTEED.

Also on hand Cloths of three different qualities and prices for Ladies Coats of different qualities and prices.

All goods warranted as represented. c28 3m

\$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Out fit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. March 17

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J. W. S. GROSS, Proprietor,

Choice Liquors kept constantly on hand. Ample accommodations for man and beast. Boarders will be taken on reasonable terms. ICE CREAM, IN SEASON. mar4-3m

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